[illegible] JOURNAL.

[illegible]

VOLUME [illegible] CHARLOTTE, N. C., APRIL 1, 1841. [NUMBER 27.

[illegible], Editor.

[illegible] Publisher.

TERMS:

[illegible]

AGENTS.

[illegible] Mecklenburg, N. C.

[illegible] N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL. 1841.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
1 Thursday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	For April 1841.
2 Friday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	D. H. M.
3 Saturday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	Full 1 6 7 even'g.
4 Sunday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	Last 13 4 42 even'g.
5 Monday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	New 20 9 11 morn.
6 Tuesday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	First 28 9 30 morn.
7 Wednesday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	

☞ Last Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the firm of Taylor, Harris & Co. will pay up between this and [illegible] April Court, and save cost. All demands not paid then will be put in suit immediately. The [illegible] must be closed.

TAYLOR, HARRIS & CO.

March 25, 1841. [illegible]

NEW JAIL, TO BUILD.

THE Subscribers will receive sealed proposals [illegible] a NEW JAIL, in the town of Concord, until the 1st Tuesday in April next, at which time the contract will be closed. The [illegible]

The Contractor will have until the 1st day of [illegible], 1842, to complete the building, but will be required to have the foundation laid by the 1st day of November next, [illegible] payments: $1000 on the 1st day of November [illegible], and $1000 annually thereafter until the whole amount is paid. Bond and security will be required of the person contracting. A plan and specifications of the Building may be seen by applying to either of the undersigned.

L. S. KRIMMINGER, }
WM. BARRINGER, } Commissioners.
R. W. ALLISON. }

Concord, Cabarrus county, N. C.
March [illegible], 1841. [illegible]

William Hagar & Co.

Type & Stereotype Foundry,

[illegible] Fulton, Corner of Gold Street N. York.

THE Subscribers take this method of [illegible]

WILLIAM HAGAR & CO. are agents for the sale of the [illegible]

New York, February [illegible], 1841.

CREDIT SALE.

ON Monday, the [illegible] day of April next, being the Monday of our [illegible] County Court, by [illegible] of a Decree from the Court of Equity, I will sell at Public Auction, at the Court-House in Concord, the following valuable property, viz: [illegible]

A credit of 12 months will be given, the purchaser giving bonds and approved security.

D. R. DUNLAP, C. M. E.

March [illegible], 1841. [illegible]

CASH SALE.

ON Monday, the [illegible] day of April next, being the Monday of our [illegible] County Court, by [illegible] of a Decree from the Court of Equity, I will sell at Public Auction, [illegible]

House and Lot,

[illegible]

Household and Kitchen Furniture.

[illegible]

1 Negro Woman,

[illegible]

D. R. DUNLAP, C. M. E.

March [illegible], 1841. [illegible]

A FRESH SUPPLY of [illegible] printed and for sale at this Office.

WARRANTEE DEEDS

[illegible] for sale at this Office.

Concord Confectionary.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Concord and surrounding country, that he has opened a

GROCERY STORE

in the Town of Concord, where he will keep constantly on hand a large supply of Groceries,

SUCH AS

WINES and LIQUORS,

imported and domestic.

—ALSO—

Sugar, Coffee, [illegible] Cheese, [illegible] Almonds, Cloves, Cinnamon, English Walnuts, [illegible], Vermacelli, Sardines, Herrings, [illegible] Champagne, Cloves, Peppermint, and a variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

The subscriber hopes by strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

P. R. [illegible]

March 12, 1841. [illegible]

☞ LOST,

IN Charlotte or between Charlotte and the [illegible] Ford, a bundle of NOTES stitched together in the form of a Note Book, all payable to me as administrator of Robert Beaty, dec'd, as follows, to wit:

One on Wm. A. Lawing and others, for $[illegible]

One on Wm. Hanks and others, for $[illegible]

One on Robert Gaston and others, for $[illegible]

One on Josiah P. Beaty and others, for $[illegible]

One on Robert Wilson, A. Grier and P. C. Caldwell, for $[illegible]

One on Robert Wilson, Wm. H. McLeary and A. Grier, for $[illegible]

One on C. L. Hunter and others, for $[illegible]

One on Wm. McLure and P. C. Caldwell, for $[illegible]

[illegible]

All the above notes dated the 13th of February, [illegible], and due in twelve months.

[illegible]

R. M. ALEXANDER,
Admr. of Robt. Beaty, dec'd.

[illegible], Lincoln co. March 4, 1841. [illegible]

PROSPECTUS OF THE WESTERN-CAROLINA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE;

A monthly paper devoted to the Temperance Reform, published at Asheville, N. C.

EDITED BY D. R. M'ANALLY.

A TEMPERANCE CONVENTION that was held at this place early in September, resolved on publishing a paper of the above title and character and appointed Dr. John Dickson and D. R. M'Anally to conduct it. [illegible]

TERMS.

THE WESTERN CAROLINA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE will be published on a medium sheet in quarto form, each number making eight pages, and will be furnished to subscribers at the very low price of FIFTY CENTS a copy. Where single copies are taken the payment must be made invariably upon the reception of the first number.

☞ Postmasters, editors or publishers of papers and all Ministers of the gospel are authorized agents.

All papers friendly to the cause will please give the above a few insertions.

Asheville N. C., Oct. 26, 1840.

PRESS FOR SALE.

BEING desirous of embarking in another business, I now offer the establishment of the WILMINGTON ADVERTISER, for sale.

I do not know of a more eligible situation for persons desirous of embarking in the printing business, than Wilmington, North Carolina.

Terms accommodating. Application must be post paid.

Our contemporaries will oblige us by copying this advertisement until forbidden.

F. C. HILL.

Wilmington, Nov. 13, 1840.

BLANK WARRANTS for sale at this OFFICE.

Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.

F. H. ANDREWS, DENTIST,

WOULD inform the public generally, that he has returned again to Charlotte. This place he now considers as his residence, which he hopes will give satisfaction to those that he has operated upon in his past practice; and those that may call hereafter will have an opportunity always of returning upon him if their work should prove bad. This should also be particularly [illegible] he warrants all his work, and considers himself bound for any that may fail on the account of unfaithfulness in the operation.

He expects to visit occasionally the surrounding Towns and Villages. When absent he will always make it known through the papers.

☞ All Orders left with Col. H. W. Alexander, or sent to the Post Office of this place, will [illegible] attended to promptly.

Room at Col. H. W. Alexander's Hotel.

Jan. 26, 1841. 17tf

2 Young Negroes for Sale.

A GIRL and BOY, any person wishing to purchase such property for Cash, will please call at this Office.

Jan. 12, 1841. 16tf

NEW FIRM.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON

TENDER their services to the citizens of Charlotte and the public in general as

TAILORS.

No exertion shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment warranted to be made in the most durable manner and latest fashion.

Good Fits warranted on all occasions.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1840. 51tf

A CARD.

DR. DANIEL ASBURY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has located himself in Charlotte; where he will be happy to attend the calls of those who may be disposed to favor him with their patronage. His Shop is in the Office of the Journal, a few doors South East of the Court House.

Jan. 12, 1841.

SPOONER'S PATENT HYGEIAN MEDICINES,

ARE the best and cheapest family and general medicines in use. These medicines are the result of a life of study and experience; the proprietor warrants them to effect a cure, or the purchase money will be refunded by himself or travelling agent.—They comprise the Hygeian or Family Pill, the Hygeian Tonic, to restore the debilitated or broken down constitution; the Uterine Pill, to cure those painful difficulties and diseases peculiar to women; and the Ague Pill, to cure intermittent fevers and agues. For further information, the afflicted are invited to possess themselves of the Hygeist and Extra Hygeist, furnished gratis at the proprietor's office, No. 2, Astor House, New-York, and by all his agents. These papers contain information exceedingly interesting to the sick and invalids, together with twenty-five useful receipts, and a mass of facts and certificates, that must convince every reasonable mind, that the Hygeian Medicines are invaluable.

For sale by

THOS. J. HOLTON, Agent.

Charlotte, Jan. 12, 1841.

On hand, Come and Buy!

I HAVE on hand at this time, several Caryalls, Jumpers, Caryhoes, and 2 well-finished Sulkies, one of which is very fine, and I am continually putting up Work in the above line. Gentlemen wishing to buy would do well to call in and see for themselves as good terms will be given them.

All kinds of REPAIRING done as heretofore, 2 doors below the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Seventh-street.

WM. L. MITCHELL.

Charlotte, July 7, 1840. 41tf

NO MISTAKE.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS.

THE Subscribers are now receiving by the steamer [illegible] Lighters a fine assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries and Hardware, &c.

which they offer for Sale at the lowest Cash prices. Persons wishing Good Bargains will do well to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. They will also attend to any

Commission Business.

They will receive and forward either Goods or Produce, to or from Charleston or New York, on as accommodating terms as any other house in this Town. Call second door above B. McIntosh's, on Front St.

ROSSER & GREGORIE.

Cheraw, So. Ca., Dec. 1, 1840. eow3m

Wrapping Paper.

JUST received and for sale at this Office a supply of Wrapping Paper. Also a few reams of Writing Paper.

The Louisville Journal says that "as the South Carolina Legislature have voted thanks to Mr. Calhoun, for his consistency, they should now vote thanks to the Globe for its decency; to Amos Kendall for his gratitude; to Dr. Duncan for his sobriety; to Col. Benton for his modesty; to Isaac Hill for his eloquence; and to Col. Johnson for his taste in colors." They should likewise vote thanks to Mr. Van Buren for his sincerity; to Levi Woodbury for his sagacity; and to Hugh Garland for his devotion to State Rights.

An Example for Young Men.—Died, on Wednesday, 27th January, at Brownsville, Pa., William Hogg, aged about 90 years. More than fifty years ago the deceased crossed the Allegheny mountains with a small pack of goods, which he bore upon his back, and established himself at Brownsville, then called Red Stone. He soon after opened a small store (the first in that region of country) on the bank of the river, transporting his goods from the East by means of pack-horses; and increasing his stock from time to time, until he became, from these small beginnings, the strongest merchant and the wealthiest man in Western Pennsylvania—a rank which he pre-eminently occupied in the latter period of his life. He was remarkable for his accurate habits of business, his persevering and indefatigable application, and his great capacity in the management and oversight of his extensive and numerous establishments. Whether worth one dollar only, or a million, he held that frugality was the same virtue; and avoiding, therefore at all times, any unnecessary expense and all ostentatious display, he practised economy as he would cherish any other of the moral virtues. Extremely just in all his contracts and business transactions, his liberality was chiefly seen in the encouragement and assistance which he gave to poor but worthy young men; integrity and good business habits among his clerks were ever sure to be rewarded by his confidence and advancement. After a long life of rigid practical virtue, moral integrity, and charitable munificence, he has been called to reap the reward of his labors in "another and a better world."

A Happy Blunder.—The following humorous story, in which Mr. Bulkley, the first minister of the town of Colchester, (Ct.) was concerned, is from an old publication:

"The Rev. Mr. Bulkley, of Colchester, Conn., was famous in his day as a casuist and sage counsellor. A church in his neighborhood had fallen into unhappy divisions and contentions which they were unable to adjust amongst themselves. They deputed one of their number to the venerable Bulkley for his advice, with a request that he would send it to them in writing.—The matters were taken into serious consideration, and the advice with much deliberation committed to writing. It so happened, that Mr. Bulkley had a farm in an extreme part of the town, upon which he entrusted a tenant; and to whom he must have been about transmitting a letter at the same time; in superscribing the two letters, the one for the church was directed to the tenant, and the one for the tenant to the church.

The church was convened to hear the advice which was to settle all their disputes. The Moderator read as follows; "*You will see to the repair of the fences, that they be built high and strong, and you will take special care of the old black bull.*" This mystical advice puzzled the church at first, but an interpreter among the more discerning ones was found, who said, Brethren, this is the very advice we most need; the direction to repair the fences is to admonish us to take good heed in the admission and government of our members; we must guard the church by our Master's laws, and keep out strange cattle from the fold. And we must in a particular manner set a watchful guard over the *Devil*, the old black bull who has done us so much hurt of late.—All perceived the wisdom and fitness of Mr. Bulkley's advice, and resolved to be governed by it. The consequence was, all the animosities subsided, and harmony was restored to the long afflicted church. What the subject of the letter sent to the tenant was, and what good effect it had on him, the story does not tell."

A Blue Jacket's Opinion of Steamer's.—If you wish to put an old sailor's patience to a severe test, although it is not quite fair, talk to him about steamboats. It is his *questio vexata*—the hedgehog that he cannot help attacking, though he knows that he will suffer by it. He will tell you that this smoky, dirty craft will ruin all good seamanship, and put all valor and gallant bearing out of the world. Although he hates a steamer as a nuisance, and curses it as an impertinence, he has a secret and superstitious dread of it, and holds it to be a machination of the devil. Thus runs his opinion: "While things was as they was, d'ye see, we blue jackets had it all in our own way; for d'ye see, if Johnny Crapau fought, we wopped him; if he built more ships, we took them! And so Beelzebub grew spiteful; and see he, whilst a British sailor gets his grog and prog, d'ye see, I shall never be able to shove my oar in his boat, and turn the world topsy turvey, d'ye see? So he plans with the teetotallers, and the saints, and tries to disrate the grog-tub and promote the tea kettle, d'ye see? But he could not do that job by halves, for which, d'ye see, may there be an eternal frost in his fire-place, and his coals run short. So, having partly failed, what does the devil do? Having got the right hint, he turns the tea kettle into a boiler—claps wheels to the ship's sides, as if they were no better than hackney-coaches or so many dung carts—and thus ruins, d'ye see, the out-and-out blue water sailor for ever. I've done it, says he, d'ye see; and I never hears one of these varmint steamers sputtering, fizzing, hissing, but I think I hear the devil a saying 'Ah, Jack, you willain, I've done you at last!' d'ye see?"

A foolish friend does more harm than a wise enemy.

THE DIFFERENCE.

When Mr. Van Buren came into office, his friends appropriated $20,000 for furniture for the President's House, in addition to the sum derived from the sale of the old Furniture which Gen. Jackson left. Now mark the difference! The committee of Ways and Means, with a majority of Van Buren men, would not recommend one cent to furnish the House for Gen. Harrison! and when a Whig moved to appropriate $6000 for that purpose, the motion was only carried by 4 votes—66 to 62,—nearly all the Van Buren men voting against it! It is the invariable custom, sanctioned by law, to sell off the old Furniture at the end of every Administration. $6000 in addition to what the old finery left by Mr. Van Buren will bring, cannot be considered a large sum, when it is considered what an immensely large house it is, and that the honor of the country is concerned in having it decently furnished. At all events no Van Buren man can have a right to complain, if Gen. Harrison furnishes it for less than one-third of what Mr. Van Buren expended.—*Fay. Obs.*

From the Baltimore Patriot.

Candid Admission.—Referring to the Agrarian doctrines and ultraisms and denunciations of the late meeting in the State-house yard at Philadelphia, calling itself the People, the *Pennsylvanian* has the subjoined remarks; and in copying them, we may see, that if such language had been held by the sound and judicious journals of the party some years earlier in the moral conflict, it had been better for the party and the country.

> "It has always been the misfortune of the Democratic party at large to be made answerable for the *injudicious violence* of a few among its number. Our recent political mishaps arose probably *as much from this cause as from any other.*—Calm, moderate men, who were disposed to aim at possibilities, and not to sacrifice the good that could be obtained, by pushing every principle to its almost theoretical extent, were *driven from the ranks*, and a feeling of disgust was generated not only by the vociferous promulgation of ultraisms, but by finding that when we were in power, we would not carry into effect the visionary promises held out in the name of the Democratic party by those *who should only have spoken for themselves.*"

The Standard and Carolinian are at their old tricks of humbug. They are endeavoring to excite the people against the cost of the cornice with which the various rooms of the Capitol have been finished off. It seems that twenty odd thousand yards of such work, with various other decorations befitting such a splendid building, cost upwards of $11,000. Now this may be cheap or dear, for all we know, and the work may have been done under the discretion of Whigs, probably. But have these economists forgotten what party it was that sanctioned the building of such an extravagant House? If they have, the people have not forgotten, that the building was commenced under the authority of a Jackson Legislature, and that about four hundred thousand dollars were laid out by that party upon the house before the Whigs came into power. The latter party were then obliged to carry out the original design, to finish the interior in a style to correspond with the building, or the whole would have been a monument of folly, as perhaps some may regard it even now. When these organs inform the people what party was in power when such an extravagant building was sanctioned and paid for, then shall we have faith in their sincerity.—*Fay. Obs.*

Keep it before the people, that Congress has been sitting nearly two months, and that, during that time, not even a single act, worth speaking of or recording, has been passed.—*Globe.*

Ay, Sir, and keep it before the people, that this Congress that has wasted its time in doing nothing, is a *Locofoco* Congress—Locofoco in both branches. Wait till the extra session, and then you will see whether a Whig Congress can go ahead or not.—*Lou. Jour.*

The Globe publishes the last Speech of Dr. Duncan, accompanied by a very excruciating Editorial elogium, winding up with the opinion that the Speech will "detract nothing from his reputation." We are clearly of that opinion ourselves. A bad egg is not materially injured by a little extra putrescence.—*N. Y. Com.*

Cowhiding in Broadway.—An exquisite of the first water, received a severe cowhiding yesterday and was compelled to take refuge in the American Hotel. The cowhider was a short and slender person, the cowhidee tall and stout, and it afforded no little amusement to see him flying before his pigmy adversary.

The cowhidee it seems is a "gallant gay Lothario," known as the Lady Killer,' who is in the habit of making every lady he chances to meet, the object of his attentions *pour de temp.* He chanced, however, to select the sister of the cowhider, who being informed of the insult, took the opportunity of resenting it in the way described. As it was witnessed by the Astor step loungers, it may perhaps have some effect in correcting their conduct, of which we have heard repeated complaints.—*N. Y. Express.*

Consolation.—A couple of loafers were standing upon a wharf on South Main street, last Monday, "I say Jim," said one, "there's a new license law goes into operation to day—no more liquor, for love nor money"—"Well, I've got one consolation," was the reply, "I got drunk enough last night to hold on a week at least.—*Providence Journal.*

THE CASE OF McLEOD.

This case was briefly touched upon in the House of Lords on the 8th Feb. It was introduced by the Earl of Mountcastle, who after some remarks on the enormity of the proceedings had in the State of New York, enquired of Lord Melbourne whether the Government had any information, and what steps had been taken.

The Viscount replied, briefly, that information had been received—that McLeod's liberation had been demanded by Fox, &c. As to steps, he was sure that the House would not expect him to give any answer at present. He would only say that Ministers had taken every means in their power to secure the safety of her majesty's subjects.

In the House of Commons the same matter was called up by Lord Stanley, who said that,

Seeing the noble Lord the Secretary of Foreign Affairs in his place, he (Lord S.) should ask that question of which he had given notice. This being a subject of so important a nature and coming forward at so critical a period, he was compelled to preface the question he was about to put by a short statement of facts; but it should be only such a statement as the rules of the House permitted.

Here his lordship stated the facts relating to the destruction of the Caroline, which by the way, he called a schooner; he went into an enumeration of different stages of the whole affair, the original complaint of our Government, and the statements and evidence submitted by the President to the British Minister—accompanying a demand for reparation for an outrage on our neutrality laws in the case of the Caroline.—Also the counter statement by the British authorities. These things had transpired previous to February, 1838, since which time no information had been laid before the House by the Foreign office, and he believed since then the affair had been by the public considered as settled. He then alluded to the arrest of McLeod, and the alleged grounds of the arrest, also to the Diplomatic correspondence on the subject, and the refusal of the President to surrender McLeod on the demand of Mr. Fox.—Premising that the trial of McLeod was about to come on, and that his life was in jeopardy for having acted by authority of Her Majesty's Government, he asked if there was any objection to laying the entire correspondence before the House? and if Her Majesty's Government had taken any measures for the release of McLeod?

Lord Palmerston thought it would not be expedient in the present state of the question to lay before the House the correspondence relating to the capture and destruction of the Caroline, until that correspondence was brought to a final close—(hear, hear.) The noble lord (Stanley) had said, that he believed Mr. McLeod was not one of the party by whom the Caroline had been attacked.

His (Lord Palmerston's) information went precisely to the same conclusion—that he, Mr. McLeod was not a member of the party that was concerned in the destruction of the Caroline; but with regard to the ground taken up by Mr. Forsyth in replying to Mr. Fox he (Lord P.) thought it right to say that the American Government undoubtedly might have considered this transaction either as a transaction to be dealt with between the two Governments, by demands for redress on one hand to be granted, or refused on the other, and to be dealt with accordingly; or it might have been considered as the British authorities consider proceedings between American citizens on the British side of the border, as matter to be dealt with by the royal authorities.

But the American Government had chosen the former course, by treating this matter as one to be between the two Governments, and this was the ground on which they were entitled to demand redress from the British Government for the acts of its subjects. He was sure the House would think with him that in a matter of such extreme difficulty it would be improper for him to enter into any further remarks or observations, and he would therefore content himself with answering the noble Lord's questions by stating those important facts which he had then mentioned.

With regard to the inquiry as to measures for the succour of McLeod Lord P. said:—"That a case somewhat similar in principle to the present was expected about a year and a half ago, and instructions were sent at that time to Mr. Fox, on which he founded the communication he made to American authorities. Of course the house would suppose, he trusted, that her Majesty's Government had already sent certain instructions but until the correspondence upon this subject was concluded, it was impossible to send any instructions that could be final. He hoped the house would believe that the Government would send to Mr. Fox such farther instructions as they might think it their duty to do; at the same time he was not prepared to state what was the nature of those instructions."—(hear.)

Mr. Hume begged the House to suspend their opinions upon the affair until the whole of the papers had been laid before the House. He alluded to a call for documents in Congress, and the submission among others of a letter from Mr. Stevenson, dated 2nd July last, in which he had received no answer to a communication made to the British Government on the 15th May, 1838, and Mr. H. stated that up to this time that communication had not been answered.—By the proceedings in Congress, Mr. Hume said it appeared that the United States Government was ignorant of any information that could lead them to suppose that the destruction of the Caroline was authorised or sanctioned by the British Government, that Mr. Forsyth in his letter had denied that either Mr. Fox or her Majesty's Government had made any communication to the Government of the United States, that the British Government had authorised the destruction of the Caroline. He hoped no discussion would take place until all the papers were laid before the House. He wished to know what the nature of these communications was with Mr. Stevenson and her Majesty's Government, which had induced him to act as he had done.

"Viscount Palmerston said that he rather thought his honored friend would find in that correspondence that *instructions had been given by the American Government to Mr. Stevenson to abstain from pressing the subject farther*—(hear.) With regard to the letter of Mr. Forsyth, he (Viscount Palmerston) begged leave to say that the case stood thus:—In the case of the American citizens engaged in invading Canada, the American government disavowed the acts of those citizens, and stated that the British authorities might deal with them as they pleased—(hear, hear,) and that there were persons concerned in this undertaking who were not in any degree entitled to the protection of United States—(hear.)

"But in the other case they treated the affair of the Caroline as one to be considered as that of the Government, and the fact assumed it to be altogether a Government transaction, and not to be left upon the responsibility of individuals. *Until, therefore the British Government disowned those persons concerned in the destruction of the Caroline, in the same manner as the American Government had disowned their citizens in the other case, he conceived that the American Government had adopted an International responsibility in the late detention of Mr. McLeod, and could not therefore change their ground upon this question*—(hear, hear.)"

Sir R. Peel learned that officers of the British Army and Navy were concerned in the affair, and some of them were wounded. He wanted to know if her Majesty's Government had awarded pensions to those officers. Lord John Russel said he was not aware whether or no such pensions had been awarded.

Mr. O'Connell was sorry that his Hon. friend (Mr. Hume) had taken such a course, because he (Mr. O'Connell) thought that upon this subject, at all events, there ought to be a unanimity of feeling—(hear, hear.) He thought that every exertion should be made to have Mr. McLeod saved, as he had acted under the command of the officers of her Majesty's Government, and it was in the strict performance of his duty that he had incurred the danger with which he was threatened—(hear, hear.) Whether those orders had been right or wrong, this Government was bound to give him every protection possible—(cheers from all parts of the house.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS—Feb. 6.

Lord Stanley repeated with more emphasis his interrogatory made yesterday respecting the measures taken to secure McLeod's release. He wished to know whether such steps had been taken for the liberation of McLeod as would be effectual in point of time in reference to proceedings then going on?

Lord Palmerston—A cause of somewhat similar nature happened, or was about to happen, a year or a year and a half ago, and upon that occasion instructions were sent out to Mr. Fox, laying down what the government thought were sound principles in the emergency. At that time it was rendered unnecessary to act upon the instruction, but the case having now actually occurred, Mr. Fox, without writing for further instructions, from home, acted upon the former instructions, and made the demand upon the American Government for the liberation of McLeod.

Mr. T. Duncomb wished to ask the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, whether the Government had adopted the act of the captors of the Caroline as their own? He thought it right that the House should know whether they had given their approbation or not, and whether if they had given it, they had since withdrawn it—(hear, hear) or did they now adopt it. (Hear, hear.)

Lord Palmerston said that if the question were whether that Government did or did not consider the captors of the Caroline justified, his answer was, that the Government did not consider them perfectly justified.

Mr. Hume—Has the noble lord or her Majesty's Government ever signified that to the Government of the United States in any form? (Hear.)

Lord Palmerston—Yes: it has been communicated both to the Minister of the United States here, and by Mr. Fox to the American Government.

The conversation here dropped.

It is a most discreditable fact that there are not a few persons in this enlightened country who protest their inability to take even a weekly newspaper. They cannot afford the expense, they say, but, at the same time, are indulging some useless and expensive, if not vicious habit, some little pet folly, which cost them each year perhaps ten times as much as the yearly expense of a valuable newspaper. The Metheun Gazette propounds the following mathematical question for the cogitation of such penny-wise individuals: "If a man is too poor to pay for a newspaper, how many dogs can he afford to keep?"

Remedy for Coughs, &c.—Take as much Spignet Root as you can grasp in one hand, wash it well—one quart of Flax Seed, and one quart of Tar—add four gallons water, and boil it down to one fourth that quantity; strain it well into a jug, and then add one quart of rum and one of honey; stop it up tight, and shake it well before using it. Take a wine glass full, morning and night, until the patient is relieved.

Lime in planting Trees.—An English paper says that a large plantation of trees, within the last few years, has been formed without the loss of a single tree, and this has been achieved by a simple process: it is merely putting a small quantity of lime in the hole with the plant.

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES.

EXTRA SESSION.

MONDAY, MARCH 15, 1841.

Soon after the Senate came to order—

Mr. PRESTON rose and addressed the Senate as follows: It is, I am sure, painfully within the recollection of the Senate that, a few days since, a very unpleasant collision occurred on this floor between the Senator from Kentucky and the Senator from Alabama. Any interruption of the habitual and characteristic harmony of this body, or the parliamentary decorum of its proceedings, is, under any circumstances, deeply to be regretted; but especially in the present case, inasmuch as the manifestation of heat occurred between Senators of such long and distinguished standing. It might well be supposed that nothing but mistake or accident could have led to such a result; and thoroughly convinced of this, I rise, Mr. President, to state my conviction of the existence of misapprehension, and to state succinctly the mode in which it occurred.

On the occasion alluded to, the Senator from Kentucky, conceiving that the remarks of the Senator from Alabama were calculated and intended to be injurious to his character, and personally offensive, retorted in language of direct affront—language which I am convinced he could not have employed but under a deep sense of injury. In this view of the remarks of the Senator from Alabama, I believe he was mistaken. Indeed I am convinced, from information which has casually come to my possession, that the Senator from Alabama did not intend to be personally offensive.—At the bottom of this affair, therefore, there is a misapprehension, which I announce with pleasure, and in the confident belief that, being announced, the honorable and distinguished Senators will permit no formal difficulty to arrest an adjustment which is earnestly demanded—by the Senate and the country.

Mr. CLAY said he shared with the Senator from South Carolina (Mr. Preston) in the regret which he had manifested, on account of the occurrence, disturbing the usual harmony and good feeling which prevail in the Senate, to which he had alluded; and he bore with pleasure testimony to the honorable and high minded feelings which had prompted that Senator to make the appeal which he had just presented.

Before (Mr. C.) proceeded to respond particularly to that appeal, he wished to submit a few general observations to the Senate in regard to the privileges of Congressional or Parliamentary debate.

Every Senator had the most perfect right to speak with the utmost freedom of those who were in power; he might denounce them as arbitrary, wicked, and incompetent, and their measures as tyrannical, corrupt, and ruinous to the best interest of the country. So it was equally the right of every member to deliver his sentiments without reserve on the character of all persons not members of the body, but whose names or characters were connected with the subject under debate, and all brought before the Senate as candidates for appointment to office. All this a member has a right to do under no other responsibility than that which his own conscience and public opinion impose. But while this right was clear and undeniable, was essential to the due discharge of official duty, and was in no case to be restrained, the same liberty did not extend to the language of Senators towards each other, or in reference to their motives. In speaking to or of each other, the utmost respect and decorum ought ever to be preserved, all personality avoided, and especially all imputation of improper motives. Under these impressions as to the privileges of debate, and guided by these rules, Mr. C. had spoken, a few days since, of the elder editor of the Globe newspaper, whom it was then proposed to dismiss from the office of printer to the Senate. Had not that individual been thus legitimately and directly before the body, he should have forborne, as he had always hitherto, in his public station, forborne, to say a word in regard to him or the paper which he edits. Notwithstanding ten years of the most unparalleled abuse and wanton and unscrupulous attacks of himself, Mr. C. had remained silent; and so he should still have remained; but when the name of that person was directly before the Senate, and his character and conduct of a public journal became a legitimate subject for its consideration, he had felt it to be his right to speak of him in the terms he had done. When, on the next day, the Senator from Alabama, (Mr. King) addressed the Senate, he must say that while that gentleman was speaking, he had thought that there was, on his part, a studied, a premeditated, and, as he then believed, a preconcerted design to make an assault upon him and his character. And when the Senator concluded by instituting a comparison of Mr. C. to a man whom he had, but a day before, declared to be infamous, and of whom he had spoken as a common libeller, and of his paper as libellous, he did not doubt that his object was a personal offence to Mr. C. It was under this impression that Mr. C. had addressed to the Chair some remarks which he intended as a deliberate offence to that Senator.

But it was due to the Senator from Alabama, as well as to himself to state that he had since received satisfactory information, on which he placed implicit reliance, that there had been no purpose or intention on the part of that Senator to offer any personal affront to Mr. C. or to cast the slightest imputation on his character or honor. Mr. C. had therefore been mistaken as to the design which he had supposed that Senator to entertain; and he must have entirely misapprehended the language employed. Ready, therefore, at all times promptly to repair an injury as he hoped he ever should be to repel an indignity, and always taking more pleasure to repair than to repel, and without any regard to the nicety of mere technical forms, to which those acquainted with him well know he never attached great importance—under the circumstances as thus explained, and with the understanding which he now had of the real intentions of that Senator, it was with infinite pleasure he now declared every epithet in the least derogatory to him, to his honor, or to his character, to be withdrawn.

[This declaration elicited a spontaneous burst of applause from the surrounding audience, who had listened with eager attention to all that had passed. The Chair, however, interfered, and the applause was immediately suppressed.]

Mr. KING said: I concur with the Senator from Kentucky as to the duty which every Senator owes to himself and to the body of which he is a member. He should studiously avoid all personalities, and keep himself strictly within the rules of order, and never depart from decorum in debate. I have long been a member of this Senate, and I can fearlessly appeal to my brother Senators to say whether on any occasion I have violated prescribed rules, or been guilty of indecorum in debate.

The Senator from Kentucky, from whomever he received the information, has not been misinformed. That Senator having, with his characteristic frankness, explicitly withdrawn the injurious expressions used by him, I now feel myself at liberty to state, and I do it in the same spirit of frankness, that nothing which was said by me was intended to be personally offensive to that Senator; nor was it my design in any manner to derogate from his character as a gentleman or man of honor. I make this statement with pleasure; for while I am always prepared to defend my honor, when assailed, I carefully avoid attacking others.

Mr. PRESTON stated that he could not repress the feelings which prompted him to congratulate the Senate and the country upon the honorable adjustment of this painful controversy. The gentlemen had acted as became their high character and distinguished position—affording an example for the future, of a fearless and candid course under circumstances of apparent difficulty; while the painful suspense in which the Senate has been involved for some days would be, he trusted, a guaranty for the cautious maintenance of a scrupulous forbearance in debate hereafter.

Again he congratulated the gentlemen, the Senate, and the country.

[On the conclusion of these remarks, Mr. Clay rose and advance to Mr. King, and shook hands with him, amidst loud applause from Senators and auditory.]

From the Boston Atlas.

To the Editor of the Boston Atlas:

SIR: In coming up the Ohio river the other day, in the steamboat Bonanerges, a little below North Bend, I saw a large paper parcel floating down stream. It came along side of the boat, and at my request, one of the hands fished it up with a long pole. It was an enormous package, and on opening it, I found it to consist of several thousand letters addressed to General Harrison, soliciting office. The opinion of the passengers was, that the General had tipped them into the river, as he was about leaving for Washington. I was a little scrupulous about keeping any of these papers, at first, but a scramble for them pretty soon began, and wishing to see fair play, I took a share of them myself, and put them into my trunk. I have had them dried, and looked over three or four hundred of them. About two-thirds are from Whigs, but they are generally of that class of Whigs who entertain the doctrine, that affairs of trust and profit should only be given to those independent men, who take no part in public affairs until after election, and then, coming out on the strong side, claim all the loaves and fishes. It is curious to observe, however, that these applicants, almost every one of them, solicit office on the ground of some personal service.

As to the other third, they are from present office holders. Taken together, they display no little skill and tact, in the art of office getting. I send you herewith, a few, as specimens. If you desire more, I have a good lot of them.

R. N.

From a Foreign Diplomatist.

Hotel De P——, Dec. 1840.

My Dear General,

I have this moment ascertained that the great question of the Presidency, is at last decided in your favor. Allow me to congratulate you, and the country and the cause of liberty throughout the world, upon the result. You may be surprised at this language from me—but I assure you, my dear General, it comes from my heart.—Withdrawn for several years from the arena of active political strife, and viewing things from a cool eminence, I have long foreseen, and recently cherished the hope of revolution now so happily and so gloriously realized. In every aspect, the change is auspicious. It has demonstrated that the people have sufficient intelligence and moral power to burst the fetters of official domination; and one thing more, it shows that history, in recording the principle that Republics are ungrateful, has done injustice to human nature, and free institutions. It is to me a most soothing and gratifying circumstance, that the instrument by which these great things are achieved, is a near and cherished friend, and once a companion in arms.

I need not but add that I trust the great and overwhelming majority with which you are now elevated to the Presidency, will give you at once the disposition and the power to conduct the affairs of the nation with magnanimity and for the good of the country. I hope your example may be a rebuke to the preceding administration, in dismissing men from office merely because they were opposed to them in opinion. At all events my dear General, I shall be happy to co-operate with you, in your administration, and I trust my experience in my present office will give me claims upon you, as a patriot, for continuing me in my present station. I am, with great respect, your obliged and humble obedient servant,

L. C.

From a Mass. Postmaster—and until after the 9th of November last—one of the most libellous, rank, noisy locofocos in ——shire.

————ton, Nov. 20th, 1840.

To his excellency, General William Henry Harrison, North Bend, Ohio.

My dear sir,

As it seems pretty sartin that you are [illegible] time in sending in my adhesion, [illegible] testimonials in the Post office here. I assure your excellency that all I said about your being a granny and a humbug, was mere gammon. I didn't believe it when I said it. My wife begs you to think nothing about her red petticoat, which she lent to be hung up on a pole to joke the whigs, as they was goen to the Worcester convention. She says she'll make it all up, if you are favorable. She intends to send you a big sage cheese, as soon as you are comfortably settled at Washington. We propose to call our next son 'Tip and Ty.' I am most respectfully, your humble servant,

I—— L——.

The following is so chafed and torn that it is not easy to decipher the post mark, or date. It appears, however, to be from an under officer in the Boston Custom House.

To General William Henry Harrison.

Dr. Sir,

Allow me, my dear sir to offer you my sincere and hearty congratulations for your election to the Chief Magistracy of the Union. It is true that I have been opposed to you, but I have been grossly duped and deceived. I was assured by B—— and H—— and C——, and other leaders, that Mr. Van Buren would surely be re-elected, and I acted accordingly. Had I foreseen your election, I beg you to rest assured I should have taken a different course. If it should ever reach your ears that I was a writer for the Post, and that I charged you and your friends with being traitors and British whigs, &c.—permit me to say that I only did this in a political way, and I trust that nothing of this sort is to be remembered. It is a glorious opportunity for you to set an example of magnanimity, and permit me to add, that although for political effect, I may have proved you to be a coward, licentious and imbecile,—still, all our party knew that you were a good soldier and a true patriot. Long may you live, sir, to enjoy the fruits of your services for the cause of freedom and human rights. Allow me to add, that since the scales have fallen from my eyes, I shall be happy to serve you and my country in the station I now occupy.

B—— S——.

The above will do as a specimen of loco foco letters. I now add one or two from Whigs.

B——, Nov. 10, 1840.

My Dear Sir,

Our election has just terminated, and most gloriously for the cause of the Whigs. Massachusetts has spoken in a voice of thunder. She will give you 25,000 majority. The whole country is coming out for you. I must confess that I am most agreeably surprised. I supposed that the "lying" Atlas and other Whig papers, were as usual deceiving the people by their confident predictions of success. I take three copies of the Post, and place considerable reliance upon it—but somehow or other, it has misled me amazingly. I voted for Morton last fall, believing that would be the true course—but I assure you, very dear sir, that I gave you my vote yesterday.—It is matter of great consolation, sir, that I did so. Sir, by the union of our friends, true and steadfast soldiers, the victory is now won. I trust, sir, that reparation will now be made to a bleeding country for their sacrifices and sufferings. I trust, too, sir, that something will be done for that abused class of patriots, turned out of office by Andrew Jackson. I trust sir, that your excellency will see that the spirit of the times demands restitution to this injured class of men—of which I was one. I had held a fat office for twenty years—and when I was turned out, it was like driving a man from that which is his own. Your true policy is, sir,—*statu quo ante bellum*. This course will best show your holy indignation against that reckless man that turned you out from your berth at Panama, and it will surely fulfil the expectations of the people. I am, with profound respect, your excellency's most obliged and humble servant,

J—— P——.

From a respectable citizen of Boston—his politics not known.

Dear Sir:

As it is now placed beyond doubt that you are chosen as President of the United States, allow me to offer you my services to fill either the office of Collector or Postmaster in this city. I presume that these trusts are not to be confided to noisy brawling politicians, but that those discreet persons who keep their own counsel will be preferred. Though I have done little, apparently, for the Whig cause, yet in point of fact I have been one of its most efficient supporters. We have been going too fast for several years, and I have served as a drag to the coach wheel, in going down hill. I may have been looked upon as of doubtful politics—but believe me, sir, my heart is right. Your humble servant,

L. S.

Liberty of Conscience.—We observe that a memorial pretty numerously signed by a certain class in this city, has been presented to our legislature, calling for a repeal of all laws against profaneness, blasphemy and violations of the Sabbath. The reason assigned, we suppose, is, that these laws infringe on a man's liberty of conscience. In olden times liberty of conscience meant liberty to worship and serve God according to the dictates of this conscience; but now it means, as it would seem, liberty to serve the devil, or any other evil spirit that a man chooses. If a man cannot get drunk, swear, blaspheme, violate the Sabbath and outrage the sentiments of the community, without merited rebuke and reprehension, why, it is a flagrant encroachment on the rights of conscience! Rights of conscience, forsooth! Such a conscience as this is a moral fungus, a fœtid toadstool, that has grown out of the rotten remain of a man's moral nature.—*Phil. N. American.*

It is estimated that in forty-two years more, a century from the achievement of our national independence, the population of this country will not vary much from *fifty millions.*

From the Richmond Whig.

LABOURS OF [illegible].

It is fortunate for the country that Gen. Harrison has selected for his Cabinet, gentlemen of laborious habits and business talents: for if all accounts are to be credited, they have a mighty task before them. Every branch of the public service is in a confused, ruinous and dilapidated condition—the result of ten years of quackery, imbecility, corruption, and prodigality. If all the mischief which has been done can be repaired—if in four years the public service can be restored to its ancient vigor, efficiency and economy, the men who effect it will deserve the lasting gratitude of their country. That this happy consummation will be wrought out by the present Administration, if human means can accomplish it, we have every confidence.

In the prosecution of their labours, we anticipate revelations—discoveries of waste and corruption, which will make the American people still more to rejoice at their deliverance from the domination of the dynasty, which has so long plagued and harrassed them.

In connexion with this subject, we extract the following from the New York Star:

"*The Task of Investigation.*—The new administration is now officially organized, and the business of government is in progress under new auspices. The heads of the departments have heavy work before them, and it is fortunate for the country that men of such talent and high business capabilities have been selected to perform it. The affairs of every branch of the public service are in disorder, and it will require months of patient, systematic investigation to disentangle and arrange them. In the Treasury and Post Office Departments, the task will be especially difficult and protracted. The natural talent for complication possessed by Mr. Woodbury is almost proverbial, and when we reflect that a desire to conceal his past blunders and derelictions of duty would afford a motive for its extraordinary exercise on the eve of his retirement, there is every reason to suppose that he has left the affairs of the Treasury in a state of almost helpless confusion.

"We have full confidence, however, in the capacity and diligence of the new Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Ewing; he will track the late incumbent through all the sinuosities and doublings of his official course, and we have no doubt that when the fruits of his labors shall be laid before Congress, the people will hold up their hands in astonishment and indignation.—Nothing, we feel convinced, will baffle the present administration in their search, into the official mysteries of their predecessors, save the absence of the proper record. If those predecessors have covered up their tracks, by destroying the written evidences of their expenditures, it may, in some instances, be impossible to trace acts of profligacy to the individual functionaries who authorized or sanctioned them; but we shall, at least, be informed how money has not been expended, and thus be enabled to estimate in the aggregate, if not in detail, the amount out of which the nation has been swindled.

"If we are not marvellously mistaken, the affairs of the Post Office, during the period of their administration by Amos Kendall, will afford a fruitful subject of investigation. That there was a deficit in the funds of the department when he vacated, and which has since increased, we have already been informed; that it will prove to be nearer a million and a half than the sum stated, we venture confidently to predict.

"The shameful waste of the public money in the navy department is a matter of notoriety. Disbursements seem to have been made without an inquiry whether the work they were designed to pay for had been *done*; and the consequence has been that tens of thousands of dollars have been expended on the (nominal) repair of United States vessels, which seem, if we may judge from the results of after examination, to have undergone no repair at all. Craft, too, of various classes have been purchased at enormous prices, for the use of the service, and almost immediately sold for a mere song. These *known facts*, to say nothing of what is behind the curtain, indicate the propriety of strict examination into the operations of the Navy department.

"Neither are the State and War Departments, without claims to the notice of a reform administration. In short the main business of the new administration for months to come is *investigation*. The people expect it; they have been in the dark for the last four years, and they want to know what has been going on while their eyes were blindfolded."

Curious experiment.—Some few months ago, I made a curious and interesting experiment, an account of which may be interesting to many and useful to some of the readers of the Journal. I filled a white glass lamp, of a globular shape, with clear spring water, placed it in the window at about ten o'clock of a clear warm morning, in a position to receive the rays of the sun. In one minute, a piece of black silk which I had placed within half an inch of the glass, and in the focus, became ignited. The rays of the sun can thus be collected through a body of clear water, a common white glass lamp may be made to serve the purpose of a burning lens.

I placed in the same lamp, suspended by a thread in the water, several colored glass beads. A little distance from the lamp I fixed a sheet of white paper. The rays of the sun passing through the water and the beads, threw upon the paper a variety of the most beautiful colors that imagination can picture.

At first thought this may not be considered of much importance, but every thing that goes to illustrate the perfection of the works of the Creator in a simple and easy way, is useful and beneficial to our race.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Sir Walter Scott once said in reference to people who borrow books, and never return them, "it was very difficult to find an accountant, though book *keepers* were very plenty."

From the National Intelligencer.

[illegible]

As far our own part in the matter, it is just a year ago this very day that we invited the serious attention of our readers to the actual condition of our country. We asked them to cast their eyes over the continent, and behold in all directions the evidences of a fatal mismanagement of public affairs. [illegible]

[illegible] If the necessity for a change of measures was apparent then, is it less so now? [illegible]

It is to Congress alone, co-operating with the Executive, that we can look for such legislation [illegible]

It is to Congress, therefore, that we must look for efficient action [illegible]

The question, then, obviously presents itself—Shall [illegible] year before they attempt to relieve the country from its prostrate and suffering condition, and the Government itself from the embarrassment, inconvenience, and distress occasioned by the measures of the Locofoco dynasty? Surely not. On the contrary, is there not the most urgent necessity for commencing the work of relief without delay? Would the People, we repeat, rest satisfied with a whole year's delay? Believing ourselves that they would not, the Extra Session has appeared to us, on that ground, independently of other considerations, to be a measure necessary to meet the public expectation.

But there are other grounds, not of expediency, but of necessity, which require this early convention of Congress.

In the very outset, it has become quite apparent that the sub-Treasury system is not merely a useless protuberance on the Treasury, but a positive impediment to its proper action. Without entering to-day into particulars in regard to that system, it is sufficient to state that, under the restrictions of the law requiring all public moneys to be placed in the vaults of the Receivers-General, the Treasury Department is deprived of the facility of converting into specie funds the Treasury Notes which it is authorized to issue, (a miserable expedient, but without alternative in the present state of the Treasury,) because it cannot stipulate to draw for proceeds of the sale of them as they may be wanted for use, &c. In a word, apart from all other objections to the sub-Treasury scheme, the operations of the Treasury are so fettered by it that it is not possible to conduct the fiscal affairs of the Government conveniently (and hardly reputably) whilst it remains in force.

Except the power to create Treasury Notes, (paper promises to pay,) the Treasury is, it appears, nearly destitute of means to carry on the Government at all. The current revenue may enable the Secretary to pay his way until the commencement of the Extra Session, and possibly a month or two longer; but that is a matter of doubt, made yet more doubtful by the very large amount of appropriations for the last year which constitute a charge upon the revenue for the present year, and especially for the first half of it. And, as for the Treasury Notes, of which the Department is authorized by law to issue five millions of dollars after the 3d day of this month, there is nearly the same amount of Notes to be redeemed within the *year*; so that, except as means of renewing promissory notes of the Government already outstanding, the existing authority to issue Treasury Notes affords to the Executive no means for eking out a deficient revenue.

The revenue laws themselves, moreover, are, it is said, so defective as to need immediate revision to make them what Congress intended in passing them. To state a single class of their defects: whilst all un-enumerated articles imported from abroad are free of duty, the enumeration attempted in the act of Congress is so imperfect and in some respects indefinite, that, by change of the name of articles, or the manner of entering them at the custom-house, the duties are evaded, and the revenue of the Government materially reduced. Large amounts of duties thus come to be paid by importers under protest, and subject to suits of law for the recovery of them back and by the payees, in the event of which Uncle Sam is very often the loser, and the revenue thus becomes uncertain, in addition to its being insufficient to the wants of the Government.

These are some of the considerations which we understand, have imposed it upon the Executive as an imperative duty to convene Congress at the earliest practicable day.

Huzza! for the Old North.—We understand that fewer applications have been made from North Carolina, for office under the new Administration, than from any other State in the Union. Only two or three individuals have signified any wish for office, and this has been done in the most modest and unobtrusive way; and the berths asked for, have been such as to strike the mind at once, with the fitness of the applications. Whilst we believe that the people of North Carolina deserve as much at the hands of Gen. Harrison, as the citizens of any other State in the Union, yet their forbearance to press their claims, is another evidence of their characteristic modesty and of their disinterested patriotism.—*Raleigh Register.*

A Lawyer and a Yankee.—A native of the United States, some time ago, having employed a lawyer in this city to do some business for him, was leaving the office without offering him a fee, when the latter observed—"My good sir, you should give me a fee; you should act towards your lawyer as you do towards your horse,—you should give him a feed at starting, if you wish him to perform his journey smartly." "Well, squire," answered Jonathan, "I always use my lawyer as I do my hogs—when I want them to go to the other end of the yard, I put their feed there, and they gallop to it." The answer was so ready, and so drolly delivered, that the lawyer galloped (like the hog) to his feed, and was well fed by the client.—*Quebec Gazette.*

A Good Law.—An act has passed the Legislature of Alabama providing "That, in addition to the property now exempted by law from execution, there shall be exempted from execution upon all debts hereafter to be contracted, for the use of every family in this State, forty acres of land, which shall be and enure to the use and benefit of settled and permanent families."

Proposed Impeachment.—The Legislature of Mississippi have passed resolutions requesting their Representatives in Congress to prepare articles of impeachment against Justice McKinley, of the U. S. Supreme Court. The Governor has approved the resolutions.

Woman.—There's a purple half to the grape; a mellow half to the peach; a sunny half to the globe; and a "*better half*" to man.

Charlotte:

Thursday, April 1, 1841.

Republican Whig Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS.

Col. D. M. Barringer, of Cabarrus.

We are authorized to announce B. OATES, Esq., as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court, at the next election.

Charlotte, April 1, 1841.

MISREPRESENTATION.

In the *Jeffersonian* of the 23d of March, the *Editor* has seen proper to make an unprovoked attack upon Col. Barringer, because the Whig Presses of this State have paid merited compliments to his learning, talents, and worth. Notwithstanding the malignant ebullition of spleen and abuse, in the *Jeffersonian*, this truly worthy, distinguished, and amiable man, will receive the tribute of respect and esteem from the *liberal* and *intelligent* wherever he is known: but should he elicit praise or compliment, from a *locofoco Editor*, it would be strong evidence of his deficiency, and want of ability, and would furnish the Whigs of this District, just cause for suspicion and scrutiny.

When the *Editor* of the *Jeffersonian* assailed Col. Barringer, and made such sweeping charges against him, he should have been certain that he could vouch for the *truth* of his assertions, before promulgating them to the world; as he may otherwise stand in no very enviable light.

This individual in the first place, charges Col. Barringer with the awful sin and damning crime of *Federalism!* This charge is corroborated by no facts, but rests solely upon his assertion! Does he imagine that his *dictum* can set aside the personal knowledge that the citizens of this District possess, with relation to the purely *Republican principles* held by Col. Barringer? If this be the case, he has grossly mistaken *his* calibre, and the character of the community in which he has fallen—the people have been too long conversant with the political acts and opinions of this distinguished gentleman, to be led at the beck or nod of a *locofoco Editor*.

He next charges him with being opposed to State Rights; this charge is *false in toto*; as he has ever been a firm supporter and defender of the *Rights* of the *States*—he was opposed to Gen. Jackson's famous *Proclamation*; and condemned the *Force Bill*, called by way of effect the *Bloody Bill*; which is more than can be said with regard to the locofoco candidate. When the Proclamation was published and scattered over the land, some of the Jackson partisans about this place, felt their hearts expand towards the old Hero to such a degree, as to write a letter to him, tendering their services should their *powerful* aid be requisite, to subdue and coerce the refractory spirits of South Carolina! These individuals sustained Martin Van Buren, and opposed the elevation of Gen. Harrison, and now cry out for *States Rights* and huzza for G. W. Caldwell!! *O tempora! O mores!*

He also endeavors to convert into a crime, Col. Barringer's support of an United States Bank. This measure has received the sanction of the immortal *Washington*, *Mr. Jefferson* and *Mr. Madison*, who *probably*, knew and *understood*, the Constitution, interests and wants of the Republic, as well as the *Editor* of the Jeffersonian; though some have their doubts upon this point! In 1816, John C. Calhoun, the champion of States Rights, and the stern and unflinching Republican, as his friends would have us believe, reported a Bill for the charter of the United States Bank, and there so ably defended it, that it became a law. If it were Republican then, how is it Federal now? Does the same measure supported by different men change its character?

He accuses him in the next place with being in favor of *Internal Improvements* by the General Government; this charge is *false*—he is opposed to the whole system, and believes it to be unconstitutional; and consequenly, entirely beyond the power of the General Government. All acquainted with Col. Barringer's political opinions and conduct, know this to be his views, with relation to *Internal Improvements.*

The *Editor* of the *Jeffersonian* also charges him with being "in favor of squandering the proceeds of the Public Lands, to have a pretext for another high Tariff." This accusation falls to the ground when it is known he opposes the scheme of Jno. C. Calhoun; who proposes to bestow upon the nine new *States*, in which the public domain is in part located; the whole amount of land within their limits—this act in the eye of the Editor of the Jeffersonian it does not amount to squandering, but means simply *giving* away the public lands to be *rid* of their care! Col. Barringer opposes this measure and advocates the doctrine, that our State has a right to a share of the proceeds of these lands, after paying the debt contracted by the wasteful extravagance of Mr. Van Buren. For this, the editor charges him with being "in favor of squandering the proceeds of the public lands, to have a pretext for another high Tariff!" what a man of logic!

Another charge made against him is, that he voted "for an appropriation of near SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS to furnish more splendidly the Governor's house in Raleigh—to buy French bedsteads, &c. &c. for the use of Gov. Morehead." This is false—Col. Barringer voted for an appropriation of only $4,000, to *repair* the Governor's House, out houses, &c., which were in a state of ruin and dilapidation. The state of the Public Buildings was such, that some measure became indispensable, and the question was, whether to erect a new edifice or repair the old one; and both Whigs and Locofocos voted for the appropriation. The amount of this appropriation which was only $4,000, the *fertile* and *prolific* fancy of the *Editor* of the *Jeffersonian*, has exalted to $6,000—for what purpose the people can judge.

Another grave charge preferred against him by this individual is, to use his own language, "that in the last Legislature of this State, he *assisted* by his *speeches* and *votes* in squandering between *seven and eight hundred thousand dollars* of the people's money, upon objects that will never profit the State at large a copper." As an item in this immense sum, he places what he is pleased to term "the mud turnpike through the centre of the State," of which, he states Col. Barringer was in favor; this is untrue, as it is well known that Col. Barringer was opposed to the plan. The Bill to create this Road, never left the table of the *Senate*, and consequently, never entered the House of Commons, where he could "assist by his *speeches* and *votes* in squandering *two or three hundred thousand* dollars for a mud Turnpike." Another item of the "7 or 800,000 which he assisted by his *speeches* and *votes* to squander" according to this veritable *Editor*, we presume is the $300,000 of which the State guaranteed the payment, in behalf of the Wilmington and Roanoke Rail Road. Had the *Editor* of the *Jeffersonian* understood the facts connected with this road, he would we imagine, have remained quiet. The State was a partner in this road, made so by former Legislatures, of which Col. Barringer was not a member, to the amount of SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS! Had the State refused to lend its credit to the amount of $300,000 to this company, the Road would have gone to decay and the State would have lost 600,000 dollars! By tendering a helping hand to this company, the work will be carried on, and the State save the large amount at stake. With regard to the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road; two years ago, when Col. Barringer was not a member of the Assembly, the Legislature endorsed the bonds of that company to the amount of FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, and the payment of the interest, at the rate of six per cent. for twenty years. The construction of the Road put the Company in debt, and the sum of $500,000, for which the State stood as guarantee; and its annual interest of $30,000 for twenty years, making principle and interest, the enormous sum of ONE MILLION ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS was in eminent jeopardy! The question then arose, how could this immense loss be prevented from falling on the State? A law was passed to prevent this event, and for which Col. Barringer voted; giving the credit of the State to the amount of $300,000, on condition that the *stockholders* in their individual capacity, would give good bond and security for the payment to the State of the former $500,000, and the interest. This has been done and the State is perfectly secure; and the completion of a valuable road ensured. In addition to this; on both Roads mortgages have been taken by the State, which makes "security doubly sure;" and no dividends are allowed to be declared, until the State is fully indemnified; this being the case, how stands the charge made by the *Editor* of the *Jeffersonian?* Instead of "*squandering* the people's money," he has helped to secure and retain it, and every true friend to the interests and welfare of North Carolina; who take the trouble to examine for himself the course pursued by this gentleman in his legislative capacity, will honor him for his liberal and enlightened views of our State policy, interests, and prosperity.

☞ David Bronson, Esq. a sterling Whig, has been elected to Congress in the Kennebec District, Maine, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the elevation of the Hon. George Evans to the Senate.

(CIRCULAR.)

Department of State,
March 20, 1841.

To the Hon. Thomas Ewing,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Sir;—The President is of opinion that it is a great abuse to bring the patronage of the General Government into conflict with the freedom of Elections; and that this abuse ought to be corrected wherever it may have been permitted to exist, and to be prevented for the future.

He therefore directs that information be given to all Officers and Agents in your Department of the public service, that partisan interference in popular elections, whether of State Officers or Officers of this Government, and for whomsoever or against whomsoever it may be exercised, or the payment of any contribution or assessment on salaries or official compensation for party or election purposes, will be regarded by him as cause of removal.

It is not intended that any Officer shall be restrained in the free and proper expression and maintenance of his opinion respecting public men or public measures, or in the exercise, to the fullest degree, of the constitutional right of suffrage. But persons employed under the Government, and paid for their services out of the public Treasury, are not expected to take an active part in attempts to influence the minds or votes of others; such conduct being deemed inconsistent with the spirit of the Constitution and the duties of Public Agents acting under it; and the President is resolved, so far as depends upon him, that while the exercise of the elective franchise by the People shall be free from undue influences of official station and authority, opinion shall also be free among the Officers and Agents of the Government.

The President wishes it further to be announced and distinctly understood, that from all collecting and disbursing Officers, promptitude in rendering accounts, and entire punctuality in paying balances, will be rigorously exacted. In his opinion it is time to return, in this respect, to the early practice of the Government, and to hold any degree of delinquency on the part of those entrusted with the public money, just cause of immediate removal. He deems the severe observance of this rule to be essential to the public service, as every dollar lost to the Treasury by unfaithfulness in office creates a necessity for a new charge upon the People.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

DANIEL WEBSTER.

[Similar letters have been addressed to other heads of Departments.]

With pleasure we publish the above—from it, our readers will discover that the officers of the Government are no longer to be the servile and abject menials, that bowed to the will and did the bidding of their superiors. All recollect, that when the Investigating Committee, appointed by Congress, went from Washington to New York; to examine into the situation of the Custom House accounts and affairs; they drew forth to the bright glare of day, a mass of gross corruption, and downright and palpable bribery. From testimony taken in that investigation, the facts were proven, that the various Government officers were required to pay from 4 to 6 per cent, of their salaries to constitute a fund for *bribery*, and those who refused to pay, were threatened with dismissal if they persisted in refusing to contribute. These facts were known to Martin Van Buren, who, had he *felt* that regard for the republican institutions of our country which was eternally on his tongue, would have immediately dismissed men who could tamper thus with the rights of suffrage and free opinion; but this would not do: he knew his power alone existed in the control of such men, and by their influence, he hoped to fasten upon the people the fangs of his power; but ah! fallacious hope to him! The people fathomed his deep laid schemes, and with a mighty exhibition of indignation thrust from over them, the *Magician* and in his fall will expire the vampires, which have exhausted the prosperity and welfare of this favored nation.

EX-COLLECTOR HOYT.

The amount which this *scoundrel*, (for why should a man who acts the *rascal* upon a large scale receive a less harsh epithet than the being who robs you of a sixpence?) abstracted or retained from the Treasury of the United States, is more than TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS! Yet he passes for an unfortunate man—to express it technically—a Government Defaulter!

If a poor wretch go to the Custom House and pilfer a few yards of calico, when perhaps hunger pinches, and want impels him to the commission of the crime; the prison soon hides his tattered and forlorn form, from the cold gaze of the public; where sympathy never reaches, nor friendship never comes.

But the Collector can take THOUSANDS and HUNDREDS of THOUSANDS of the public money, and walk at large; he, poor unfortunate man, has proved a *defaulter!* what a pity!

SPRING

The season of life and gladness will soon be upon us, in all her charms and sweetness—already the landscape begins to smile under her mild and genial influence. The light breeze unfurls the robe of green, woven by the hand of Spring, and again kisses the blushing flower, that timidly lifts its beautiful form to meet its gentle embrace. Again our ears are saluted by the little feathered songsters, as they flit through the grove in their sportive gambols; every bush is alive with their forms, and every tree echoes their wild melody. Even that morose biped, man, seems to feel the vivifying influence of the season, and steps forth in cheerfulness and glee. The *Fair* again grace with their innocence and loveliness the dull streets of our village, and exhibit their charms, to the serious injury and detriment of the hearts of our susceptible swains! Many bosoms have felt the nigh escape when these little fairy forms glided by, like the graces in their artless simplicity; but beware O ye fond admirers of their syren charms—they charm but to ruin, and fascinate but to destroy!

COL. WHEELER.

Wonder if this officer of the Government were on *business* at the Inauguration!—Could he be fishing for his *place* by acting the courtier and cajoling the powers that be?

QUERY!

If the affairs of the Branch Mint be carried on properly, when the Col. is absent three or four months in the year; could they not by the same rule, be managed if his absence were final?

[FOR THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.]

A matter to be remembered by the freemen of the 11th District.—A Federal paper, eulogising Col. BARRINGER, remarks, that "he will *run* like blazes!" If the Colonel is really of a *running* disposition, we think he will make a bad representative to Congress at this time, when we have the prospect before us of a war with Great Britain. How would the freemen of the 11th District feel, if a war were to break out, and they should immediately see their representative precipitately leave his post at Washington, and take to his heels for safety. It would not do at all! No, no; in these "piping times of war," we must have a man there who's not given to *running*.—*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.*

The above extract, Mr. Editor, I find in the last Jeffersonian; a paper published in Charlotte by a man who was imported into this county, by *a Joint Stock Company*; expressly to abuse and vilify in language the most gross and low, a respectable portion of our fellow-citizens. To possess talents is sufficient to subject an individual to his abuse. This man too professes to publish naught but truth! The above extract is perfectly characteristic of the man in his political course; which has ever been to pervert every line of truth into falsehood, to answer his ends and subserve his purposes. I have no doubt, sir, that this joint of *Mr. Fisher's* nether extremities, when composing the above paragraph, was thinking of his valiant *antic*, a few years ago at a place by some called Mocksville: when a certain Judge handled him rather uncomfortably.

A NATIVE MECKLENBURGER.

A SMALL LEAK STOPPED.

We perceive among the Acts of Congress, passed at its recent session, one, entitled "An Act to abolish the Port of delivery and office of Surveyor of the Customs, at Currituck Inlet in North Carolina." Currituck Inlet became closed twelve years ago—just about the time Gen. Jackson was elected—since which period, the office, with a standing salary of $200 per annum, has been a perfect *sinecure*; there being no more necessity for it *there*, than at any point on the Blue Ridge. Yet the office has been continued under the two last Administrations, and has been held, of course, by some active partisan of *the* party, in Currituck County. Mr. *John B. Jones* held it for some time before the last canvass for the Legislature, when he resigned it to become a candidate.

Mr. Van Buren, intent on exercising this pittance of patronage to the last, nominated a successor to *Mr. Jones*, when the subject was enquired into by our Senator, Mr. *Graham*. The result of his investigation was, that he introduced a bill to abolish the office, and succeeded in having it passed into a law.

So notorious has been the fact of the closing of Currituck Inlet, that it is mentioned on *McRae's* Map of this State, published in 1833. And, yet, ever since that period, $1400 of the People's money have been paid *to this Officer without employment*; or, to speak more properly, to a partisan for electioneering.

This may seem a small matter, but it serves to show how loosely the affairs of the Nation have been managed. Mr. *Graham* deserves credit for having this small leak stopped.—*Ral. Reg.*

Florida.—We learn from an occasional correspondent, that the President has been for some days earnestly engaged investigating the condition of things in Florida.—It is understood that Gen. Gaines has requested of the Department, that the command be restored to him, as it was at the commencement of the war; and that he and the President will confer on the best mode of conducting the war to a favorable issue.—*Richmond Whig.*

Great Flood.—The unprecedented quantity of Rain, which has recently fallen, has caused an extraordinary rise in all our water courses—the greatest, it is said, since 1794. At Smithfield, the River has overflowed its Western bank to the distance of nearly half a mile, while Waynesboro' is perfectly inundated. We understand, that the inhabitants there, as at Venice, visit each other in their Gondolas, (*alias* Canoes) the streets and lower parts of the houses being entirely submerged.

The Fayetteville Observer says, that the River, at that place, rose 55 feet above low water mark, reaching within 11 feet of Clarendon Bridge, and backing water up Cross Creek, over four mill-dams, to the very heart of the Town.—*Ral. Reg.*

The Deepest Snow yet.—It commenced snowing in this City, on Tuesday night about 10 o'clock, and continued without intermission, until the same hour the next night. It is the deepest Snow of the Winter, and measures some eight or ten inches on a level. The Western and Southern Mail arrived yesterday, but the Rail Road was so blocked up, we had nothing from the North.—*ib.*

MARRIED

In York District, S. C., on the 15th ultimo, by J. P. Smith, Esq. Capt. WILLIAM STEDMAN, of this county, to Miss ELIZABETH GLOVER, daughter of the late H. H. Glover, of this county. All for Union for the sake of the Union.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of William Beaty, dec'd., are hereby notified to come forward and settle with the subscriber; also those having claims against the said Beaty, will present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN BEATY, *Admr.*

March 30, 1841. t29

State of North-Carolina.

By His Excellency, John M. Morehead, Governor, Captain General and Commander in Chief, in an over the State aforesaid.

WHEREAS, I have been duly informed by the Proclamation of His Excellency WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, *President of the United States*, that the last Monday of May next, (being the 31st day thereof,) has been fixed upon by him for the meeting of the first Session of the twenty-seventh Congress of the United States: an event which renders it expedient and necessary that the Elections for the Representatives from this State in the next Congress should be held at an earlier day than the usual time of holding said Elections:

Now, therefore, by virtue of the authority in me vested, by an Act of the General Assembly of this State entitled "An Act concerning the mode of choosing Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States," (*Revised Statutes of N. C. Chapter 72d,*) and to the end, that the Freemen of this State may be duly represented in the next Congress, at its first session commencing as aforesaid, I do issue this my Proclamation, hereby commanding and requiring all Sheriffs and other Returning Officers of the several Counties composing each Congressional District, to cause Polls to be opened and kept, and Elections to be held, for Representatives to the next Congress of the United States, on Thursday, the thirteenth day of May next, at the places established by law in their respective Counties, for holding said Elections. And I do further command and require said Sheriffs, and other Returning Officers, to meet for the purpose of comparing the Polls, at the times and places prescribed by law for that purpose. And I do, by this, my Proclamation, further "require the Freemen of this State, to meet in their respective Counties, at the time" aforesaid, and "at the places established by law, then and there to give their votes for Representatives," in the next Congress.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the Great Seal of the State to be hereunto affixed, and signed the same with my hand.

Done at the City of Raleigh, this the twenty-second day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty one, and of the Independence of the United States the sixty-fifth.

J. M. MOREHEAD.

By the Governor:
JA: T. LITTLEJOHN, P. Sec'y.

NOTICE.

HAVING removed their stock of GOODS to the country, and declined business in Charlotte, the undersigned earnestly request all persons owing them, either by Note or Account, immediately to call and make settlement. WILLIAM ALEXANDER will remain in Charlotte to close the business of the late concern, and it is hoped those indebted will not disregard this notice; at any rate, all are requested to call and see him on the subject, and such as owe accounts and cannot pay, can close them by note.

The subscribers will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected Stock of

Dry Goods,

HARDWARE,

and every other article in the mercantile line, at their stand at CLEAR CREEK in this County, where they will be pleased to see and accommodate all who may favor them with a call.

ALEXANDER & BROTHERS.

Charlotte, March 23, 1841. t31

BEEF! BEEF! BEEF!!!

THE Subscriber respectfully begs leave to inform the citizens of Charlotte, that he has made ample arrangements to furnish them for another year with first rate **BEEF.** He has been in the business now nearly five years, and the quality of his Beef and the moderate prices at which he has hitherto sold it, he hopes will ensure him a continuance of liberal patronage. He will butcher and offer in market none but Beef of the very best quality, and nicely dressed.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

March 25, 1841. t29

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,

ROWAN COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term 1841.

Peter Owens vs. Elizabeth Owens. } Petition for Divorce.

THE Court being satisfied, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is therefore Ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Carolina Watchman, a newspaper printed in Salisbury, and also in the Charlotte Journal, that the defendant appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Rowan, at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 4th Monday after the 3rd Monday in August next, and answer, or the said petition will be heard ex parte and judgment awarded accordingly.

Witness, Junius Sneed, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 4th Monday after the third Monday in February, A. D. 1841.

JUNIUS SNEED, *C. R. S. C.*

March 27. Price adv. $10. t39

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me for Beef, either by Note or Account, are hereby notified that my papers are in the hands of Wm. Means for collection. Those who see proper to make immediate payment, can do so without cost, otherwise I must not be blamed for the consequences.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

March 25, 1841. t29

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Charlotte, on the 1st day of April, 1841.

A—Mrs. L. G. Alexander, Marg't. V. Alexander, Jas. Axom, Cyrus Allen, Charlotte Alexander, Chas. A. Alexander, Andrew A. Alexander, Chas. G. Alexander.

B—Dr. Jno. E. Bouchelle 4, John Boss, Thos. Brantly, E. Belton, D. E. Barnett, Andw. Brard.

C—Wm. Cook, Jas. Cathcart 2, P. Crawford, Mrs. R. Cohen, Alfred Caldwell, Esau Crowell, Harriet Capps.

D—Abram Davis, Alex. Davis 2, Jane Dougherty. A. Delamothe, Joshua Davis.

F—Mrs. C. Foster, Walter Fares, Wm. P. Floyd, Jas. Flow, jun., Mrs. Jane Freeman, David Glen, Barbara Gillace.

H—Rev. B. Hamilton, Thos. Haddock, Jos. J. Hunter, T. J. Holton Editor, Thos. Hunter, jun., Harvey Henderson, Mrs. Jane L. Johnson, Alex. Johnson, Jas. A. Johnson, Robt. Johnson.

I—B. Irwin.

K—Jas. Knox, Wilson Kennady, Robt. Knox, J. H. Kennady, Thomas Kernes, James Knox, H. Kirkpatrick.

L—Miss Elizabeth Lawing, J. H. F. Mitting 2, Jas. Melton, Robt. D. Moore, Jas. McNeely, Henry Mutz, Mark Moyle, Jos. McLaughlin, John Moina, Mrs. Elizabeth McCord, Jas. Mason.

N—Wm. Neely, Wm. Nichols, Jno. Neil.

O—Nathan Orr.

P—David Picket, Mrs. Penman, A. Pinkleton.

R—Martha Reed, Henry Ruffin, William Rea, Archibald Robertson, N. B. Robinson, Jos. Reed, Gabriel Rodden.

S—Jas. Sloan, John Siley, Saml. Sleight 3, R. H. Stinson, Isaac Spencer, A. Stepens 2, H. Shell.

T—G. A. Todd, H. H. Thompson, Thos. Torrance, Wm. L. Todd, Wm. Tucker, Bryant Taylor, Saml. Turner, Cornelius Thompson.

W—Jno. Weatherspoon 2, Kemp Willis, Anderson Walden, W. Wallace, Ruth B. Wallace.

Y—Harvy Young, Saml. Yandles.

100 H. B. WILLIAMS, P. M.

MILITARY EXECUTIONS for sale at
THIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

WHAT SHALL I BRING THEE, MOTHER?

"I require nothing of thee," said a Mother to her innocent son, when bidding him farewell, "but that you will bring me back your present countenance."—*Lavater.*

"What shall I bring thee, mother mine?
What shall I bring to thee?
Shall I bring thee jewels, that hive and shine
In the depths of the shadowy sea?

Shall I bring thee a garland a hero wears,
By the wondering world entwined,
Whose leaves can cover a thousand cares,
And smile o'er a clouded mind?

Shall I bring thee deep and sacred stores
Of knowledge, the high and free,
That thrills the heart on the hallowed shores
Of classic Italy?"

What are jewels, my boy, to me?
Thou art the gem I prize,
And the richest gem in that fearful sea
Will be where thy vessel flies.

The wreath the hero loves is won
By the life-blood of the brave;
And his brow must bleed, ere it wear the crown,
The smile that mercy gave.

Dearly earned is the volume's wealth
That open the lamp at night,
While the fairer ray of hope and health
Goes out by the sickly light.

Bring me that innocent brow, my boy;
Bring me that cloudless eye;
Bring me the tone of tender joy
That breathes in the last "good bye."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sam. Slick a Law-Maker.

We commend the following to our readers. We extract it from the third series of the Clock Maker, or sayings and doings of Samuel Slick. In these dull times, if you want to laugh, gentle reader, pray read it, read *it.*—*Register.*

In the course of our morning's drive, I happened to ask him if he interfered much in politics, when he was in Slickville. No, said he, not now, I was once an assembly man, but since then I gin up politics. There is nothin' so well taken care of as your rights and privileges, squire. There are always plenty of chaps volunteerin' to do that, out of pure regard for you, ready to lay down their lives to fight your cause, or their fortins, if they had any, either. No; I have given that up. Clock makin' is a better trade by half. *Dear, dear, I shall never forget the day I was elected; I felt two inches taller, and about a little the biggest man in all Slickville.* I knew so much was expected of me, I couldn't sleep a-tryin' to make speeches; and when I was in the shop I spiled half my work by not having my mind on it. Save your country, says one; save it from ruin; cut down salaries. I intend to, says I. Watch the officials, says another; they are the biggest rogues we have. It don't convene with liberty that public servants should be the masters of the public. I quite concur with you, says I. Reduce Lawyers' fees, says some; they are eatin' up the country like locusts. Jist so, said I. A bounty on wheat, says the farmer, for your life. Would you tax the mechanic to enrich the agriculturist? says the manufacturer. Make a law agin thistles, says one; a regulator about temperance, says another; we have a right to drink if we please, says a third; don't legislate too much, says a fourth—it's the curse of the state; and so without eend. I was fairly bothered, for no two thought alike, and there was no pleasin' nobody.—Then every man that voted for me wanted some favor or another, and there was no bottom to the obligation. I was most squashed to death with the weight of my cares, and they were so heavy.

At last the great day came, and the Governor and Senate and Representatives all walked in procession, and the artillery fired, and the band of the caravan of wild beasts was hired to play for us, and we organized in due form, and the Governor's message was read. I must say the day was the happiest one of my life. I felt full of dignity and honor, and was filled with visions of glory to come. Well, says I to myself, the game is now to play in rael airnest, and no mistake; what card shall I play? The presidential chair and the highest posts is open to me, in common with other citizens. What is to prevent me a commin' in by honors, or if I have good luck, by the odd trick. What shall I lead off with? I laid awake all night considerin' of it, and rollin' and tossin' over like cramp in the stomach, not knowing what to do; at last I got an idea.

Extension of suffrage, says I, is the card I'll play. That will take the masses, and masses is power, for majorities rule. At that time, squire, we had the forty shilling freehold qualification, and it extended no farther; so I went for universal suffrage; for, thinks I, if I can carry that, I can go for Governor first, on the strength of the new votes, and president arterwards; and it *did* seem plausible enough too that's a fact.—To all appearance it was the *best card in the pack.*

So out I jumps from bed, a walkin' up and down the room in my shirt tail, a workin' away at my speech like any thing, and dreadful hard work it was, too; for it is easier to forge iron any time than a speech, especially if you aint brought up to the business. I had to go over it and over it ever so often, for every now and then I'd stick fast, get bothered and forget where I was, and have to begin agin; but when day was e'en about breakin', I was just drawin' to a close, and had nearly snored and rough hew'd it out, when all of a sudden I run agin the bed post, in the dark, and nearly knocked out my brains. Well, next night I worked at it agin, only I left the candle burnin', so as not to be a stumblin' up agin things that way, and the third night I got it all finished off complete; but I got a shockin' cold in my head, a walkin' about naked so, and I felt as weak as a child for want of sleep. I was awful puzzled to fix on what to do on account of that plaguy cold. I did'nt know whether to wait till it got better, or strike while the iron was hot and hissin', for I feared some of the speech would leak out, or the whole get flat, if I kept it too long; so as soon as the house was opened, I makes a plunge right into it; for what must be, must be, and it's no use considerin'.

So I ups and says, Mr. Speaker, says I, (Lord how thick my tongue felt; it seemed too thick for my mouth, like the clapper of an old horse) let me propound this resolution, sir, says I; all men are free and equal. No one doubts it, Mr. Slick, said one old member—no one denies that; its a truism. I did'nt some how expect that interruption; it kinder put me out, and I never got a goin' altogether right agin afterwards, for I lost my temper; and when a man ain't cool, he might as well hang up his fiddle, that's a fact. Have I freedom of speech, sir, or have I not; or is that rag of liberty torn from the mast of the constitution too? I stand stock still awaitin' for your answer, sir. Oh, sartain, said he, sartain; you may talk forever, if you like; go on, sir, only no man doubts your proposition. It's a lie, sir, said I, it's a lie writ—Order!—Order!—chair! chair! says some. Knock him down—turn him out—where did you learn manners? says others. Hear me out, says I, will you?—and don't be so everlastin' fast; what's the use of jumpin' afore you come to the fence. It's a lie written on the face of the constitution. Oh! oh! says they, is that it? Yes, says I, it is, and contradict it if you darst. We are not free; we are slaves; one half of us is tyrants—unremorseless, unfeelin', overbearin' tyrants, and vile usurpers; and the other half slaves; abject, miserable, degraded slaves. The first argument advanced, sir, is this—and the cold in my nose began to tickle, tickle, tickle, till I couldn't hold any longer, and let go a sneeze that almost broke the winders out. Oh, Lord, what a haw haw! they sot up. The first argument is this, sir; and off went both barrels of my nose agin like thunder; it fairly raised the dust from the floor, in a cloud like a whirlwind in the street afore rain. It made all spin agin. Why, he is a very ring tail roarer says the members, a regular sneezer; and they shouted and roared like any thing.

I thought I should a died for shame one minit, and the next I felt so coonish I had half a mind to fly at the speaker and knock him down. I did'nt jist cleverly know what to do, but at last I went on. Did the best blood of the land flow for forty shillings? Was Bunker Hill fought out to loosen British chains, merely to rivet American ones? Was it for this the people covered with gore and glory, on the bed of honor? Was it the forty shillings alone that fought the revolution of the polls? I am for the polls. Taxation and representation should go hand in hand, and freedom and equality likewise also. How dare you tax the polls without their consent? Suppose they was to go for to tax you without your consent, why who would be right or who wrong then? Can two wrongs make a right? It is much of a muchness, sir,—six of one and half dozen of the other.

What's that feller talkin' about? says a member. A vote to help the Poles agin' Russia, says the other; what a cussed fool he is. It put me quite out, and joggled me so, I couldn't make another line strait, I couldn't see the Speaker no longer, for my eyes watered as if I had been a stringin' inions for a week, and I had to keep blowin' my nose the whole blessed time, for the cold in it corked it up as tight as a bottle. Who calls them fools? says I; who dares insult free citizens because they are not forty shillingers? You couldn't treat them wus if they was nasty, dirty, dispisable niggars; and yet you boast of your glorious constitution. Will any member answer me this? Have they blood in their veins?—and if they have, it must be free blood;—and if free, it must boil. (Tickle tickle goes my nose agin, and I had to stop to sarch for my nose-rag.) The honorable gentleman, says some feller or another, for most on 'em were strangers to me, means a blood puddin' I suppose. Ah! I thought I should have gone ravin' distracted mad. I knew I was talkin' nonsense, that I had run off the tracks with all steam on, and was a stumblin' through the good [illegible] fields like any thing. Says I, I'll have your blood you scoundrel, if you dare to say that agin, see if I don't, so there now.—Oh dear, such sneezin', roarin', and clappin' of hands I never heard, my head run round like a spinnin' wheel; it was all hum, burr, burr, hum, hum, hum. I bit my breath to keep cool; I felt I was on the edge of a wharf and only one step more was over head and ears chewallop in the water.—Sam, says I to myself, be a man; be cool—take it easy; so I got up agin, but I was so confused I got into my other speech on agricultur' that I had larned by heart, and mixed the two together all in a ravel. Thistles, says I, is the bane of all good husbandry. Extirpate them from the land; they are usurpin' the places of grain, and all Slickville will be filled with polls. If they have no voice in this assembly, how can you expect them to obey the laws they never made. Compel folks to cut them down in the full of the moon, and they'll all die: I have tried it myself with universal suffrage and the ballot.

Well, artillery is nothin' but a popgun to the noise the members now made—it was an arthquake tipped with thunder and lightning. I never heard nothing like it. I felt I was crazy; wished I was dead amost, or could sink through the floor into the middle of the sea, or any where but where I was. At last cousin Woodberry took pity on me, and come over to where I was, and said Sam, said he, set down, that's a good feller; you don't know what you are a doing of; you are makin' an ass of yourself. But I didn't hear him. Confound you! said he, you look mean enough to put the sun into eclipse, and he laid hold of the skirts of my coat, and tried to pull me down; but instead of that he pulled 'em right off, and made an awful show of me. That sot me off agin, quite ravin' as bad as ever. I won't be put down, says I, Mr. Speaker; I fight for liberty and the polls; I stand agin the forty shillingers.—Unhand me, you slave said I, touch me not, or I'll sacrifice you on the altar of my country; and with that I ups fist and knocks Woodbury over as flat as a pancake, and bolts right out of the hall.

But I was so blinded with the cold in my head and rage together, I could'nt see no more nor a bat, and I pitched into several members in the way out, and 'most broke their necks and my own too. It was the first and the last of my speech making. I went by the name, for years afterwards, in our town of "Free and equal Slick." I wish I could wipe out that page of my follies from my memory, I tell you; but it's a caution to them that navigate in politics, that's a fact.

Nothin' on this side of the water makes so big a fool of a man, squire, he continued, as goin' to the house of representative without bein' fit for it. Them that haute jist got the right weight of ballast are upset in no time, and turned bottom upwards afore they know where they be. Them that are a little vain by natur, get so puffed up and so conseated, they become nothin' but laughin' stocks to all the world, most ridiculous fools; while them whose principles ain't well anchored in good holdin' ground, let the rogue peep out o' their professions plainer than they are athinkin' on—The skin of the beast will show through, like an Irishman's elbow, though he has three coats on. But that ain't the worst of it neether. A man is apt to become bankrupt in business as well as in character by it. Doin' big and talkin' for three months in the year, and puffin' each other up till they are ready to burst with their importance, don't convene with sellin' tape by the yard or loading on carts, when they return home to their business.

In short, squire, a country ought to be a rich country with larned men in it, and men of property to represent it, or else assembly work is nothin' but high life below stairs, arter all. I could point you out legislators on this here continent where the speakin' is all kitchen talk, all strut, brag, and vulgar impedence. Its enough to make a cat sick to hear fellers talk of independence who are mortgaged over head and ears in debt, to listen to the chaps jawing about public vartue, temperance, education, and what not, all day, who spend the night in a back room of a market tavern with the key turned, drinking hailstorm and bad rum, or playing sixpenny loo. *If mankind only knew what fools they were, and how they helped folks themselves to fool them, there would be some hope of them, for they would have larnt the first lesson of wisdom.*

A Pursuit.—No human being, however exalted his rank and fortune, however enlarged and cultivated his understanding, can long be happy without a pursuit. Life is a ladder, on which we climb from hope to hope, and, by expectation, strive to ascend to enjoyments; but he who fancies he has reached his highest hope, or who enjoys the utmost of his wishes, is miserable indeed for many who have been most unsuccessful in their respective undertakings have given the gloomiest description of human pleasures. The pursuit alone can yield true happiness, and the most trifling object that has power to fascinate the hopes of man is worthy his attention.—*Anon.*

He who expects a friend without faults, will never find one.

RURAL ECONOMY.

From the Farmer's Register.

CRUSHED COB AND CORN-MEAL—WINTERING HOGS, &c.

Indebted to the Farmer's Register for many valuable facts and suggestions, in relation to agricultural operations, I feel myself bound to endeavor to discharge the obligation I have thus incurred, by communicating, from time to time, for the benefit of your correspondents and readers, brief notes of such improvements in the prevailing modes of management in rural economy, as I can recommend to the adoption of my brother farmers, upon the authority of my personal experience and observation. A few words at present as to the best mode of wintering hogs.

My stock consists of two large breeding sows, far advanced in pregnancy, I design their pigs for pork next winter, and eleven shoats, eight about five and three about seven months old; all pronounced by my neighbors very fine animals. The pigs are confined in a pen of good size, situated that they can bask at pleasure in the sunshine, and provided with a warm and dry sleeping apartment, separated from the body of the pen by a close wall of rails, about two and a half feet high, with a hole at one end for ingress and egress, and covered with a sloping roof of plank overlapping each other. The pen is not floored, but is kept sufficiently dry by an abundant supply of shucks, corn stalks, and refuse straw, out of which my pigs are industriously manufacturing several loads of excellent manure. My breeding sows run at large, because, I have not found it convenient as yet to build a pen for them; but they find a warm bed in my stable, and rarely wander far from my premises. I feed my hogs regularly twice a day, morning and evening. I would greatly prefer feeding young hogs three times a day, if I could do it with any sort of convenience, with slop made by boiling meal made of corn crushed in the ear, and ground *corn and cob together*. I find by repeated experiments, that one gallon of crushed corn meal *well boiled*, will, when cooled, make about five gallons of thick mush. This mush I mix, in feeding, with about an equal quantity of hot water, frequently throwing into the pail a double handful of bran, stirring it well, and give it to my pigs warm. I put a handful of salt into the pot about three times a week, and occasionally a shovel full of ashes. With this allowance, my hogs are in fine order, in much better condition than any of my neighbors', and some of them are fat enough for the knife. I boil my meal at convenient times in a pot holding about five gallons. I prefer letting the water boil before the meal is stirred in. The meal is thoroughly mixed with the water by means of a flat paddle, and is suffered to boil violently for half an hour or more. I would prefer a cheap boiling apparatus, but having just commenced farming, I have not yet found time to build a furnace. I shall be prepared, however, by next winter, to fatten my hogs on boiled roots and crushed corn meal.

With a large kettle, and a barrel to hold the mush, many gallons might be prepared daily in every kitchen, by the servants, after the meals are cooked, and especially at night by the large roaring fires which the negroes will keep to warm themselves by. I know no way, except, perhaps, by feeding on roots, in which hogs can be so well kept through the winter at so little expense. My stock of thirteen for instance, consume only a peck of crushed corn meal, equal to a single gallon of corn, a day.—This, at the rate at which corn is selling in my neighborhood, 37½ cents a bushel, is only one third of a cent a day for each hog.* The manure will more than pay for the extra trouble and expense of preparing the food.

This strikes me, on reflection, as even a cheaper mode of sustaining hogs through the winter than by feeding them with potatoes or sugar beet or mangel wurtzel. A peck of potatoes, the usual daily allowance to each hog, would be 6¼ cents a day, at the price at which potatoes are selling in my neighborhood; and, supposing that 500 bushels of sugar beet are equal in product to 40 bushels of corn to the acre, then, if each hog be allowed a peck of sugar beet daily, the 40 bushels of corn ground up, cob and corn together, and boiled into good slop, will upon the principles of calculation furnished by my experiment, go more than twice as far as the 500 bushels of sugar beet. As to whole corn, it is evident that four times the quantity I consumed in slop, that is, a peck daily, would hardly keep thirteen hogs in living order. My corn is crushed at a neighboring mill, where I haul it by the wagon load, and take away the meal when I want it. For crushing and grinding I pay a toll of one-tenth.

A neighbor of mine, a large iron manufacturer, feeds his mules on crushed corn-meal mixed with cut straw, and though they work hard every day they are as fat as it is desirable to have them. Crushed corn meal, at from 15 to 25 cents a bushel, according to the price of corn, is, it seems to me, the cheapest horse-feed that can be used. It is certainly cheaper than oats, or rye, or whole corn. The farmers in this neighborhood are beginning to use it quite extensively. It is much healthier than whole corn as well as cheaper.

A neighbor informs me that he fattened an old cow last fall on crushed corn-meal, that she fattened remarkably fast, made first-rate beef, and yielded an enormous quantity of tallow for a cow of her size.

I feed my milch cow twice a day with half a gallon of crushed corn meal boiled in about four gallon of water; and I would not want better slop for a milch cow.

Crushed corn-meal being so valuable for feeding all kinds of stock, every mill, and every planter and farmer having a horse-power, either for a cotton gin or a threshing machine, ought to be provided with a corn crusher. [illegible] more [illegible] would save [illegible] observed, in a late Cultivator, a machine called "the *Virginia corn crusher*," which, after five years' trial, is represented by the manufacturer, Robert Sinclair, Jr., of Baltimore, as an efficient and durable machine, not liable to get out of order, and crushing twenty bushels of corn per hour with one horse, fine enough for feeding any kind of stock. Mr. S. says he has sold a number of them, and that they have given universal satisfaction. If the machine is as valuable as it is represented to be, a tolerably large farmer would save the price of one ($65) in a single year. Two or more neighbors might club together and purchase one, or several farmers might establish a machine at some mill in their neighborhood. The toll would soon pay for the machine.

While I am writing I would just caution your readers against throwing hog or beef *lights* to hogs; one of my neighbors having just lost two valuable sows by the carelessness of his negroes in this particular. The lights choke the hogs. PLOUGHMAN.

Rockbridge, Va., Dec. 28, 1840.

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* At 75 cents per bushel, it would be 1½ cents nearly.—*Ed. Mr. Farmer.*

DO WE EAT A PORTION OF THE SOIL?

Certainly. Every vegetable is partly made up of a portion of the soil. Our wheat contains lime and flint, and a little clay. Our corn contains the like materials, only a little modified by a different proportion, and so of most of our grains. Our vegetables must have a little of the mineral matter about them, and our soils must be so prepared that these mineral matters shall become dissolved and taken up to form and constitute the substance in question.—Animal manures also contain, among other things these ingredients in a soluble state, and hence their use when added to soils.—They supply the materials which may be lacking, and cause the crop to grow into the shape needed for our own sustenance. Thus there is a constant interchange going on, and the animal—the vegetable—and the mineral world, are intimately connected. The farmer should remember when he gathers in his crop at harvest time that he is collecting together a portion of what was his soil at sowing time, and is carrying it off. The greater and more beautiful the harvest, the more of the soil he conveys away and less does he leave to sustain the future crops. Hence it is that soils become exhausted, and hence it becomes necessary that there should be a supply returned in order to keep up the fertility and ensure a profitable return of labor expended in cultivation. It would be an advantage if every farmer could analyse the produce of his fields and also the soil itself, and thereby detect what is most abundant and what most deficient.

At present but few can do this, and there are many things yet in the economy of nature that they cannot explain. When the farmers themselves shall become as well acquainted with agricultural chemistry—these mysteries will gradually pass away. That time will undoubtedly come. It requires only a mind to begin, a mind to persevere, and a mind to communicate results. When this is the case, when all the practical farmers shall practice accordingly, agriculture will be a very different pursuit from what it now is. There will be less groping in the dark, and a greater return for capital invested.—*Maine Farmer.*

COLD WATER AND CROUP.

The Rochester (New York) Democrat records a case of cure of the croup, by application of cold water. The patient was a little girl, two and a half years old. Her parents were called to her bed side, about 10 o'clock at night, by a strange noise, and found her apparently, in the jaws of death, from that fearful disease, the croup.—There was no medicine in the house suitable for the case: the fire was out, so that water could not be speedily heated; and the parents felt that there was not time to get a physician. In this dilemma, they remembered having read of a child being relieved of similar distress and danger by the use of cold water. Immediately cold water was applied with a sponge, to the neck and chest, and in less than a minute the child was so far recovered as to drink freely of the water. She was then wiped dry, wrapped up warm, and in less than three minutes from the first application of the water, breathed with perfect freeness. The child had a similar though less severe attack some months after, and was relieved in the same manner.

CURE FOR COLD AND HOARSENESS.

Boil a middle sized turnip, lay it on a common saucer, and pour on it 3 table spoonfulls of common molasses; then press out the juice and take it. It is an effectual remedy for hoarseness or sore throat of a common cold.

Leeks against Flies.—A correspondent of the Boston Times gives the annexed receipt for preventing flies from "making tracks" on furniture:—"Let the bunch of leeks soak four, five or six days in a pail full of water, and wash your picture or any other piece of furniture with it. The flies will never come near any thing so washed.

An Office of Honor, not of Profit.—In a recent debate in the Legislature of Illinois on the propriety of reducing the salaries of certain officers, Mr. Henderson said that "the Circuit Judges were so poorly paid they were compelled when on the circuit to swap horses and gamble in order to support their families."

The following epigram by a Scotch poet; cuts close, and dispels all mystery as to the why and wherefore of the question in hand:

Nature, impartial in her ends,
When she made man the strongest,
In justice then, to make amends,
Made *woman's tongue the longest!*

Robbing a Clergyman!—The Intelligencer of yesterday says, that since the Fourth of March, many persons, strangers and others, have been robbed within the limits of this city. The robbery of a clergyman in open daylight, and while he was

[illegible]

A Gentleman died recently in England at an advanced age, having the [illegible]

THE subscriber offers for sale [illegible] Mecklenburg County, N. C. For terms apply to the subscriber, living on the premises.
ELAM HUNTER.
Oct 27, 1840. [illegible]

Dr. C. J. FOX

INFORMS the citizens of Mecklenburg and the surrounding country, that he is receiving and opening the largest and best assortment of

MEDICINES,
Drugs, Paints, Oil,
Patent Medicines,
Thompsonian Medicines,
PERFUMERIES,
WINES and SPIRITS,
for Medical Use,
VARNISHES, &c. &c.

ever offered in this market. Also, some superior

Chewing Tobacco,

all of which he will sell low for CASH or on short credit. All ORDERS from a distance promptly attended to and carefully packed up.

His Stock is now almost entirely fresh and warranted genuine.

Aug. 11, 1840. [illegible]

Competition in the "LIFE" of "TRADE."

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Mecklenburg County and the public in general, that he has again commenced the

Coach Making Business

in the town of Charlotte, and is now prepared to execute all ORDERS in his line, from the best carriage to the plainest. Having had nine years experience in the business and employed workmen of a superior grade and lumber well SEASONED, he feels warranted in saying, that his Work shall be equal, if not superior, to any made in this section of country. All he asks is a fair trial, for his Work shall not be excelled in point of cheapness, beauty or durability.

All REPAIRING done in the best style and at the shortest notice.

His SHOP will be found one door North-east of Mr. Boone's dwelling house.

CHARLES OVERMAN.
Charlotte, Jan. 6, 1840. [illegible]

ENCOURAGE
HOME MANUFACTURES.

THE subscriber respectfully tenders his thanks to the inhabitants of Mecklenburg and surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him since he has been engaged in this place in the

Manufacturing of Carriages,

and assures them that his work, as heretofore, shall be finished in the most improved and durable plans. Those in want of Carriages would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

All ORDERS from a distance will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

All kinds of REPAIRING done with neatness and on moderate terms.

CARTER CRITTENDEN.
April 10, 1840. [illegible]

MOFFATT'S
Vegetable Life Medicines.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefited, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description.—Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them, and to remove the hardened faeces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhea, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against quack medicines—or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhea, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, Inveterate Sores, Scorbutic Eruptions and Bad Complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colds and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In FEVER and AGUE, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so that in the Fever and Ague districts, Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

MOFFAT'S MEDICAL MANUAL, designed as a domestic guide to health.—This little pamphlet, edited by W. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of disease, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon prevalent diseases, and the causes thereof. Price 25 cents—for sale by Mr. Moffat's agents generally.

These valuable Medicines are for sale by
T. J. HOLTON,
Charlotte, N. C.

JOB PRINTING
Neatly executed at this Office.